

# THE WABASH EXPRESS.

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Devoted to the Whig Policy, News, Commerce, Literature and Good Morals.

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WHOLE NO. 894.

TERRE-HAUTE, INDIANA, MAY, 25, 1859,

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## Wabash & Erie Canal.

We learn from the Lafayette Journal that a contract for the repair and maintenance of the Canal from Terre Haute to the State line, east of Fort Wayne, was concluded and perfected on Friday last, at Lafayette, between T. S. Downum, Resident Trustee, and Hon. A. P. Edgerton, for himself and associates (some twenty in number), and that the arrangement goes into effect immediately.

The terms of the contract are shadowed forth in the following paragraph from the Lafayette Journal. There is no "lease" of the Canal, however, as the Trustees had no authority to do so, the Legislature refusing to pass a bill authorizing the Trustees to make such arrangement. The next best thing is done, we are glad to learn, and the people of the Wabash Valley should be congratulated on the preservation of a work which will save them from the tender mercies of the Wabash Valley Railroad—from high and exorbitant freight and extortionate charges for transportation. If that Railroad had succeeded in its efforts to crush out the Canal, as it tried to do at Indianapolis, last winter, the people of this Valley (and especially the producers) would have been made to feel the power of that great corporation. Every bushel of corn raised would have been taxed from four to eight cents extra, and the aggregate charge upon the industry of the country would have been \$150,000 annually, on that article alone. The people want cheap transportation and light taxes on their industry.

The following is the article referred to: "LEASING OF THE W. & E. CANAL.—A contract for the repair and maintenance of this work was closed, at the Board House in this city, yesterday, between T. S. Downum, Esq., in behalf of the Board of Trustees, and Hon. A. P. Edgerton, in behalf of an association of citizens residing in the different towns along the canal, mostly grain house owners; which with the co-operation and patronage of shippers in this valley, will secure the permanent maintenance of the work. It embraces the division from Terre Haute to the State line, and extends for the term of four years, but may be terminated at the end of two years on certain conditions. The contractors receive as compensation the tolls and water rents of the canal, after paying certain specified sums as an annual rent. The trust created by the State debt act, of course continues, and the Trustees remain in legal possession of the work, receiving and disbursing its revenues, for the purposes of the contract. The important repairs are made under the direction of the Chief Engineer appointed by the Trustees. The high character and responsibility of the work, and the fact that it is a guarantee of its efficiency and satisfactory performance, has been a general subject of conversation, and has secured to it its success in 1859 is certain."

## The Presidency.

We take the following extract from the N. Y. Tribune of the 16th inst. It breathes the right spirit and if such conservatism characterize the opposition generally—if such patriotism is common in the Republican ranks, success in 1860 is certain.

"The Central (N. H.) Democrat desires to know what J. M. Bell, John Minor Butts, or Edward Bates, have ever done said to indicate that either of them should be elected President. This is a question, his patronage, his power, will be used to elect Seward, but to confine it within the States, we will hold it. We do not profess to be the advocate of either of these gentlemen, nor indeed of any one, as a candidate for the Presidency, but we think it highly desirable that such a temper should be cultivated among all those who claim to be in the Government the principles of its founders, that, if possible, they may be able to cooperate in the great work to be done in 1860, and we must say that to assume and proclaim that only and original Republicans, identified with our party from the very start, could by any possibility be supported as a candidate, has no room to be supported, but others have their claims, and we frankly say that we are far more anxious that the objects of the Republican party should be attained, than the continuance of the now resented African slave trade should be made impossible, and that the Government should be administered not only with honesty but with rigid economy; that we are that this or that particular statement should be fixed upon as a candidate. As for Mr. Bell and Mr. Butts, Southern men as they are, we know that they have hitherto resisted the extension of Slavery into Free territory; that both opposed the Kansas-Nebraska bill and the Leecompton ordinance; and that they are men of ability, of spotless honesty, and of manly firmness. On Mr. Bates, we know that, in his earlier life, he was an emancipationist of the Henry Clay school; that, years ago, though not a rich man, he set free his own slaves; that when the Kansas Nebraska bill was brought forward he publicly opposed and denounced it, and that he now cooperates with that most gallant and heroic party of Free Labor in Missouri, by whose efforts that State will, ere long, be redeemed from the incubus of Slavery. These are facts which we think entitle Mr. Bates to some regard from Republicans, whether he is ever a candidate for President or not. This may be what 'The Democrat' seems to think it, the view of politicians and not of men of principle, but it is our view nevertheless, and we have yet to see reason for keeping it secret; and we will add that we have strong predilection for besting the Sham Democracy in 1860 in preference to being beaten by it."

The Shelbyville Volunteer wanting a time to fill out a column, inserts the following: "Astonishingly bad weather." We have seen specimens of almost every language under the sun, but this is a new one. Perhaps the school editor of the Terre-Haute Express can translate it for us.—*Ed. Exp.*

There is ignorance for you! This strange how the 'ignorance of mentality' becomes obtuse in some men. One would suppose the editor of the Enquirer would have recognized the language at once. The evidently of Tugene origin, and is, if we mistake not, derived from the root *Lager*, a principal plank in the Democracy.—*Ed. Exp.*

Of which he, we have no doubt, a good correct judge.

## The London Times on the Seat of War—The Military Disposition of the Belligerents on 2d of May.

An editorial article in the London Times of the 2d of May, after describing the geographical position of the Kingdom of Sardinia, as about 100 miles wide, the frontier line on the Austrian side being the Ticino, and Lake Maggiore, and on the French side the Alps, says:

To the north of the river Po, the district immediately exposed to the Austrians, all is a level plain up to the foot of the Swiss Alps, whereas on the Southern side all is mountainous, and the whole space is filled with the shoots or spurs of the Ligurian Apennines, sloping away from Genoa. In this division of the Kingdom, lie the strong places of the Sardinian-Alexandria, Casale and Tortona—and on its western edge stands Turin itself, the capital of the State. Within or around these fortresses the Sardinians have collected the bulk of their army—perhaps some 75,000 strong—leaving the plains of the north comparatively open to the incursions of the enemy. Before the actual commencement of hostilities, the Austrians at Milan stood just about as far from the river as the French at Briancon did from the mountains, and a line drawn from one of these points to the other would pass through the common mark of both armies—the royal city of Turin. Turin, however, is about as far again from Buffalora, where the Austrians crossed the river, as it is from Susa, where the French halt on crossing the Alps. The distance between about 70 miles in the former case, against 33 in the latter. But this inequality was more than compensated by relative difficulties of the two roads, for whereas the Austrians have a plain country to traverse, the French can only reach the Susa by passing the Alps. In reality the advantage of ground so far, was on the side of the Austrians, but their operations have been influenced by further considerations arising from the position of the Sardinian army before described.

The French as they descend upon Susa and push forward to Turin, are directly confronting the Austrians on their march towards the same point from Milan; and if this was all, there would be no Sardinians except in the Capital, the shock of battle could be precipitated with great facility. Sooner or later, in fact, very soon indeed, the belligerents would meet and an engagement on a large scale ensue.

It will be observed that the Austrians in their advance across Piedmont from east to west, would have on their left flank the whole concentrated strength of the Sardinian army, resting on its flanks fortresses. What the chain of the Tyrol is to Austria in the plains of Lombardy, the chain of the Ligurian Apennines is to Sardinia in the plains of Piedmont, and the parallel can be carried still further—exactly as Germany lies in reserve behind the Tyrol, so does a second French force gather strength behind the Apennines. On the sea-board of these mountains stand Genoa, which as France commands the sea, can be reached from Turin, with the greatest facility. The Sardinians, therefore, while they cluster in force about their citadels to the south of the Po, have in their rear the support of a powerful French army, within fifty miles distance. The Austrians are thus opposed by two bodies of the enemy, one directly facing them at Turin and drawing daily reinforcements from the passes of the Alps, and another at Casale and Alessandria, flanking their march and receiving succors from a distant base of operations at Genoa. By crossing their frontier at its northern extremity, as they have done, they might occupy the northern district of Sardinia; and if they descended thence upon the Po, they might get the Sardinian army in front of them, but they would then have the army of the Alps upon their right. They must advance in any case against two lines of foes, posted at right angles to each other; and for simplicity's sake we may consider these lines to be represented by the rivers Dora and Baltes, running from north to south, and by Jura and the Po, running from west to east by Casale, Turin being pretty nearly at the angle. All the places named lie within a comparatively small compass. From Aroua, the point occupied by the Austrians in the north, to Genoa, on the sea board of the south, the distance is about 110 miles, or very near the same as from Susa to Buffalora. From Genoa to Alessandria it is only 46 miles, and from Alessandria to Turin, less than 60, from Susa to Turin again the distance is but 33 miles; so that in their two principle positions, of Turin and Alessandria, the Sardinians are in one case forty, and in the other within fifty miles of their powerful allies. The Austrians too, would be equally near their resources.—*Norfolk* is about 5 miles, Montebelluna 10, and Vercelli but some 20 miles from the Lombard frontier, and these are the points at which the first collision may be anticipated.

The great feature of the campaign is the double base of operations, from which the Sardinians and their allies are proceeding, and if the Austrians find themselves in strength sufficient for such a plan, it is not improbable that they may divide their forces so that the troops now said to be at Montebelluna may advance towards the South, and those of Novara towards the West. It will not have escaped notice that the Austrians are said to be particularly strong at Montebelluna, while the Imperial Guard, the select corps of the French army, is at Genoa. These dispositions would seem to indicate that the hardest struggle is expected on the line to Genoa rather than on the line to Turin; but this is a point which can hardly remain long in the dark. In the interval we can only be too sure that a war is now a narrow field, and between armed so powerful, and so fiercely animated, will lose none of those horrors from which civilization results in despair.

John Scudder, by the Post Office is by reason of his urbane manners and polite attention to his customers—as also through the medium of his unrivaled preparation of tea, cream, daily growing in favor with both sides—and would.

This is a great country—no living mortal dare dispute that. It is a great age—a mathematical conclusion from which there is no escaping. It is a country embracing every variety of climate, soil and scenery. It is an age presenting in the most striking contrast every phase in human life, in human condition. It is a country powerfully growing and growing powerful. It is an age when boys leap from swaddling clothes into boots, and young misses from bib aprons into hoops. It is a country where young gentlemen think their fathers are old fogies and young ladies are aroused by their dear mamma at 9 A. M. to breakfast. It is an age when young Mr. America calls their parents 'The old man and the old woman,' and young Miss America feels very much ashamed of the plain and unassuming manners of the 'old folks.' It is an age of steam, when the snort of the iron horse echoes along every valley and screams from every mountain top. When we go to sleep in this great Western Valley and wake up on the Atlantic seaboard. An age where the storm is outstripped and the whirlwind lags behind. It is a country of Telegraphs, where the wires of thought reach every city and cross every plain. Where intelligence, fresh and burning from the human brain dashes with the rapidity of light from point to remotest point, leaving everything but lightning behind.

Take it all together then, in the concrete, and the abstract—collectively, individually, nationally and personally, isn't this a great age and a great country, famed also, more than the low lands of Greece, for pretty women and brave men?

Being so great a country is there any wonder that when all Europe is convulsed in war we should be calculating the effect it will have on the price of breadstuffs, and (frown half the world is ruined, how much we will make by the operation? Is there any wonder that in so great a country and so great an age, we sacrifice all the pleasures of life, to making money, and bopes of immortality, to dying rich? Is there any wonder our young men are crowding behind counters, or throning the professions, and our young ladies wearing out the keys of the Piano, and walking in high heeled shoes? Is there any wonder that the places of ease, indulgence and luxury are filled with lazy drones, while the great agricultural interests of the country are comparatively neglected. Is there any wonder that indolgent Ma's and silly Pa's, the hair of their darling boys and let them grow to manhood without learning them any useful trade or compelling them to follow some avocation that will make them beneficial members of society, and feel self reliant in the great battle of life. Of course there is no wonder in this, for it is a great age and a great country. An age of progress, where the bold, the fearless, the active and industrious come up, and the indolent and the drones go down. An age of life, of glorious action and indomitable energy. A country shadowed by the Star Spangled Banner—protected by the American Eagle and able to whip all the world and the 'rest of mankind.' Ain't we a great country and ain't this a great age?

## A-hem!

We would not publish the following complimentary notice of our neighbor of the Journal, which we take from the Clay County Democrat—were we not satisfied it had escaped his observation, and that he will, when a like compliment is paid us by any of the brethren of the press, readily transfer it to the columns of his paper. Be sure and recollect this mark of kindness on our part, Gratification, and following your usual custom, do not let an opportunity escape to copy into your columns all similar complimentary notices of us you may see flying on newspaperdom. Here is what the Democratic editor of the Clay Democrat thinks of our neighbor:

"We notice that the Terre Haute Journal has changed its head in two respects—its new head, head, and Col. Cookery holds the same as editor. He does not inform us how many or what somersaults he has turned in politics since he last appeared 'in public on the stage,' or what principles or policy he now proposes to advocate or whether any. It would no doubt satisfy some curiosity if he would inform the public. The Col. lowered his flag as editor to make the race for Treasurer of Vigo county. We are sorry to say he was beat, for it always excites our sympathy when we see a spirited and broken winded race horse opposed to one of better wind and bottom. But long habit has begot a great love for the track in the Col., and like the old horse who has spent his strength on the turf, the sight of a race track excites what little life he has left. It is, in fact, his life. He is, however, far from being a bad precedent that lowering his flag to become a candidate—and one we shall by no means hold him bound to follow. The Col. has been a citizen of Vigo about eighteen years, and has not been a candidate forty seven times? The bobbing up and down would have been inconvenient if he had not followed it heretofore, and he is right now to be held to abide by his own precedent."

"In the mean time we intend to try to keep the Col. straight to the track. Come, old fellow, no more such shying as we had a little more than a year ago. Keep well in the wake of the Democrat and you will not be far wrong."

The editor of the Democrat does Mr. Cookery great injustice in the conclusion of the above article. It is true he has been a citizen of this county only eighteen years, but to our certain knowledge he has only been a candidate forty six times during that period. Make the amends honorable Mr. Democrat. It is 46 instead of 47.

There has never been a convict sent to the State Prison from Polk county, Ind., since the organization of the county—some twenty years.—*Ed.*

Perhaps they plead the custom of the county in justification of felony, in that remote region.

The Cincinnati Gazette says: We think that useless expenses are among the chief causes of failure and crime with young men, and that fashionable extravagance is subtlety the very basis of American luxury.

Our fine card work can't be equalled in the city. Call at our Job Room.

## Changes in the School Law.

As there is some inquiry being made on the part of our readers as to the changes in the school law of our State, we append a brief statement, which will not only show the changes that have been made, but will indicate, we believe, a much better educational prospect for the future than we have had in the past:

Sec. 4. This section is so amended as to make the present township Trustee, Trustee for school purposes, and he is to be his own Clerk and Treasurer.

Sec. 27. This section requires the Trustee to apportion the school funds on the 1st Monday in June, and in such manner as to give an equal time of instruction to all the schools in the township, as nearly as practicable.

Sec. 107. This section vests the election and dismissal of teachers in the majority of the inhabitants in the school district and in the school director, instead of the old Trustee.

Sec. 142. This section gives an appeal to the County Auditor in place of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

A law has been passed which compels the State officers to keep the school funds separate from other funds, and not to expend them for other purposes.

The \$186,000 (interest included) borrowed by the State, or taken by the State officers from the school fund in 1857, will be returned in 1860 in time for distribution.

The means of the Sinking Fund—as fast as they can be converted into cash—reserving a sufficient to pay the bank bond debt, will be distributed over the counties of the State for loans secured by mortgages on real estate, the counties being held responsible for the amount received.

The money borrowed by the State of the Sinking Fund in 1842 and 1843, amounting to \$181 and \$188,000, has been secured to the school fund, by a bond of the State, but bearing annual interest of 6 per cent. from the 1st of January, 1861.

Thus the amount of two and three quarter millions has been secured to our schools, partly by mortgages loans.

The license law will also add annually some \$20,000 to the school fund for current expenses.

The 19 cent tax remains the same, but under the appropriation its revenue will be greatly increased.

## The Federal Courts.

The State Sentinel of the 18th says: "The regular terms of the United States Circuit and District Courts commenced yesterday, Hon. E. M. Huntington presiding. The Circuit Judge, the Hon. John McLean is expected today. The following officers of these Courts were present and officiating: Hon. D. W. Voorhees, District Attorney; Hon. John L. Robinson, Marshal; Horace Bassett, Esq., Clerk of the Circuit and John H. Rea, Esq., Clerk of the District Courts. The following gentlemen were empanelled as Grand Jurors for the present term: Chambers J. Patterson, Vigo county; Foreman; John R. O'Boyle, Vigo co.; Thomas B. Ward, Tippecanoe co.; Joseph J. Bingham, Marion co.; Wm. H. Beck, Fayette co.; Cornelius O'Brien, Dearborn co.; Joseph E. Patterson, Rush co.; Wm. L. Naylor, Vermillion co.; Wm. J. McBride, Rush co.; Ambrose B. Carlton, Lawrence co.; Wm. Mack, Greene co.; Charles H. Raymond, Wayne co.; Samuel W. Spratt, DeKalb co.; Cornelius S. Dyer, Marion co.; Allen E. Taylor, Vigo co.; David Matlock, Hendricks co.; Scott Noel Parker, co. Samuel S. Bratton, Rush co."

The presiding Judge, Hon. E. M. Huntington delivered an able and interesting charge to the Grand Jury, a copy of which was by them requested for publication, and will hereafter appear. The civil docket was called yesterday, and arguments were heard in several cases.

The editor of the Clay County Democrat, speaking of the Evansville Enquirer's advocacy of J. O. Lane's claims for the nomination of the Charleston Convention makes the following ringing fit Mr. Douglas:

"The editor of that paper is no doubt of the same opinion with us, that the Charleston Convention could scarcely do a wiser thing than to nominate Douglas as a candidate for the Presidency, and that his friends and admirers could scarcely do him less service than by procuring his nomination if they could. And the Democratic party has no more to expect from almost any other man they might choose with whom to make the race."

Is the Democracy of Indiana then for Douglas as their candidate for the Presidency in 1860, 'against the world,' as the editor of the Journal vainly asserts, or is it not rather the truth, that Mr. Cookery is the only editor in the State who now advocates the nomination of the Little Giant?

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The State Sentinel of the 19th says: As the down passenger train on the New Albany & Salem Railroad, yesterday morning, was crossing a bridge near Reynolds Station, north of Lafayette, it ran into a drove of cattle, killing fifteen or sixteen head, and throwing the locomotive and tender off the track, but fortunately without seriously injuring either passengers or employees. Such a wholesale slaughter of cattle by a train without the loss of human life is almost miraculous.

CANAL MEETING.—At a meeting of the subscribers to maintain the Wabash and Erie Canal, between Terre Haute and Newbury, held at the Court House, last night, Articles of Association were adopted, and the following gentlemen were elected Directors: Chaney Rose, James B. Turner, W. D. Griswold and John H. Hancy, of Vigo, M. Lansing, of Clay, and J. H. Artell and W. C. Snyder, of Greys.

A woman about to sign a deed, the judge asked her whether or not her husband compelled her to sign? "He compels me!" said the Amazon, "no; not twenty like him!"

In Longworth's wine house at Cincinnati, there is enough wine, of last year's growth to fill sixty thousand bottles. The entire amount of wine on hand is estimated at upwards of three hundred and fifty thousand bottles.

## Aetna Insurance Company.

The business of Insurance has long been inseparably and widely connected with the commerce of the country, and yet, strange as it may seem, there is no business which enjoys less of the confidence of the community.—Business men and householders wanting insurance, are often at a loss what Company to prefer as security against the calamities of fire and water. The Western country is overrun with straw companies which expend an enormous amount of gas in getting themselves before the people, securing their premiums, and when the day of their calamity comes are found insolvent. It is a source of much congratulation that we have a Company among us like the Aetna. Conduct such as the annexed card illustrates is a sure guarantee to all that they will be treated in precisely a similar way if they take a policy in the Aetna, and this should be an inducement to all to seek this Company out of all others. If you want insurance against fire or the perils of Inland Navigation, don't fail to call on Mr. J. B. Hager, who will give you undoubted and reliable security.

J. B. HAGER, Esq., Agent, Aetna Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.

Dear Sir: Permit us to return through you to the Aetna Insurance Company, our gratitude for the liberality with which they have advanced the loan sustained by us in the burning of our Tallow Chandelier and Soap Factory, on the morning of April 25th 1859, and the promptness with which they have paid the amount insured, of over SIX THOUSAND DOLLARS.

It is by such acts that Insurance Companies of acknowledged ability obtain a standing in a community, and the confidence of the people. This Company cannot be too heartily commended to the public as the very best Company represented in the West.

Very truly yours,  
B. M. HARRISON & SON,  
Terre Haute, May 19, 1859.

Below we give a very complimentary notice—which we take from the Paris Blade—of M. B. Hudson's Queensware Store in this city. By a judicious system of advertising, Mr. B.'s Store is fast becoming one of the institutions of this city, and is indeed one of the most complete of its kind in this portion of Indiana.

He infuses into his business a sufficient amount of Young Americanism to make it keep up with the age, and has always on hand, every thing in his line that may be called for by his patrons. The Blade says: "One of the finest establishments in Terre Haute is the Store of M. B. Hudson, devoted exclusively to House Furnishing articles, such as China, Glass and Queensware, etc., etc. The stock is very extensive, and being arranged with taste, makes a beautiful display of ornamental and useful articles, which are worthy the inspection of house-keepers and persons about commencing house keeping.—So house in that city exhibits so complete a stock as friend Hudson's, enabling purchasers to compare common, fine and fancy articles with each other, and select what they need with a full knowledge of the quality of their purchases."

In relation to the recent somewhat notorious amendment to the Massachusetts Constitution, it is a remarkable fact that every Republican paper in that State, with the exception of two, were opposed to it, and every leading Republican statesman, with the single exception of Mr. Banks, gave it their unqualified hostility. The Republican party really, by their organs and speakers, regarded the amendment as anti-Republican and unjust, and had a Republican Convention been called to express the sense of the party in relation to this matter, it would most certainly have resolved against it.

CURRENT SPEAKING.—We advise all young people to acquire in early life the habit of using good language, both in speaking and writing, and abandon as soon as possible all slang words and phrases. The longer they live the more difficult the acquisition of good language of youth, if the proper season for the acquisition of language, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunately doomed to talk slang for life. Money is not necessary to procure this education. Every man has it in his power. He has merely to use the language which he reads, instead of the slang which he hears, to form his taste from the best speakers and poets of the country, to habituate himself to their use, avoiding at the same that pedantic precision and bombastic, which swell rather the weakness of a vain ambition, than the polish of an educated mind.

ASTONISHING FEAT.—The San Francisco Herald says: James Kennen, who had undertaken to walk or run four hundred miles in one hundred hours, accomplished his arduous feat, in that city, having performed the distance in ninety-eight hours and twenty minutes. On the last ten rounds he was kept up by cheer and noise, as well as urging, when he struck a trot and came in winner. He weighed 136 pounds at the start, and 124 at the conclusion of his wager, having lost four pounds and a half. The best time made was eight miles in one hour, and on the last hour he accomplished but one mile and a half.

One of our agricultural exchanges assures its readers that the leaves of the elder, scalded off cabbage cucumbers, artichokes, and other plants, subject to the ravages of insects, effectually shield them. The plum, and other fruits subject to the ravages of insects, may be saved by placing on the branches and through the tree branches of elder leaves.

The time made by Ethan Allen in the late \$10,000 trotting match on Long Island, was the same as the best by Florida 2:24, the quickest time ever made.

Seven convicts, one a female, were sent to the Penitentiary from Lafayette, on the 15th inst., each for two years, and each convicted of grand larceny.

The young Judson girl who ran off from home in Michigan, and married a negro, was brought back by her father, said to have come to this State and got a divorce, and subsequent to that again, and again married the negro, has written a letter pronouncing some Michigan editor, who had been charging her father with 'amalgamation politics,' a liar and lamenting that editor's death, tell the truth when they undertake to talk of private affairs. She says her father would never have allowed her marriage if he had known it, and would have shipped her, by force if necessary, if he had been warned of her purpose, that he never entertained, or taught 'amalgamation notions,' and, in short, it is a very sensible, decent man, who is deeply chagrined at his daughter's conduct, as we have no doubt is the case. As the girl writes with much vigor and 'snap,' showing considerable intelligence and education, her strange conduct is the more puzzling.

About the 24th of April, 1184 years before Christ, according to the estimates of chronology, the celebrated city of Troy was taken and destroyed by the Greeks. The Trojan war was brought on by a beautiful woman, who, it is fair to presume, 'loved not wisely, but too well,' and who would not have been carried off if she had admired her husband as much as she admired the Trojan. The world owes much to the beautiful Helen, for, if she had been true to her spouse, Homer would have had no materials upon which to beform the Iliad, a work which has been the model of all the poets of the last three thousand years.

NEWSPAPER IN THE OLDEN TIME.—In 1778 the Boston News Letter, which had been printed on a half sheet of foolscap size, was enlarged so as to require a whole sheet. The publisher naively remarked that it was impossible, 'with half a sheet in the week to carry on all the Publick News of Europe, though hitherto all those of Great Britain, Ireland, our own and our Neighboring Provinces, have been yearly inserted.' He was now thirteen months behind hand with News, and to make up the deficiency, and to make all 'new that used formerly to be old,' he resolved to print a whole sheet every other week.

NEW QUARTERS.—Jim Tolbot, whose name is almost co-extensive with cigar smokers, as the best manufacturer of domestic cigars in the western country, has got fairly under way in his new quarters, opposite the Post Office. He has fitted up his store room in the most tasteful and elegant manner, and has it well filled with the choicest brands of domestic and imported cigars, fine tobacco, 'Bacca Boxes,' pipes, and indeed all the paraphernalia, for smokers, chewers, and snuff takers. Being now convenient to all, he will, we have no doubt, receive, as he deserves a largely increased trade.

The Leavesworth (Kansas) Times of April 25th says: Yesterday was a gala day for the Old Folks. They paraded the streets and made an imposing appearance. Fine looking fellows, dressed in neat regalia, with staffs, and locks and spears, and other emblems, and headed by a full band of music, they attracted general attention. The Order is large and in a flourishing condition. It is benevolent and social in design, and does much good wherever it is established. The day's ceremonies were concluded by a supper at the Renick.

SOUTHERN GENEROSITY.—Bishops Polk and Elliott raised in New Orleans, without calling on citizens of that place, \$250,000 for the Episcopal University of the South, located at New Orleans. About 35 persons contributed the above amount. No single application has been refused. They expect to raise \$3,000,000 for the endowment very soon.

The City Council of Salem, Mass., have by an ordinance forbidden the smoking of cigars in their streets in the evening. A man was arrested on Saturday evening, and was obliged to remain over Sunday in the lock up. On Monday he was fined \$3 and costs, and his friend who attempted to prevent the officer from arresting him, was fined \$5 and costs.

Mrs. Anderson, an elegantly accomplished lady, of London, C. W., died suddenly Friday week. Investigation developed the presence of strychnine in her stomach. It is supposed to have been administered by her son, for whose benefit her life was insured for \$5,000. The young man is under arrest.

Assistant Secretary of State John Appleton, has resigned his office. E. G. Squier, formerly Charge d'Affaires in Nicaragua, and D. R. Mackay, an official in the State Department, have been mentioned for the succession.

Bayard Taylor, the traveler, is about to erect an elegant residence on the Brandywine, in Chester county, Pennsylvania, near the scenes of his boyhood, and where his parents still reside.

A roasted onion bound on the wrist over the pulse, will relieve the most inveterate tooth ache in a few minutes. So says an exchange. The remedy is a simple one, and is worth trying—remember it.

A family in Manchester, New Hampshire, named Chamberlain, have kept the corpse of a dead infant in the house as a pet, for the last five years. They were forced to inter it by the authorities a few days since.

The ladies' fashions for the ensuing season shows a presidential determination in the dear creatures to crawl out of their dresses through the upper part.

Professor Linder of Leipzig University, has been arrested for stealing valuable books and MSS from the University Library; his house was found full of stolen objects.

One of the arts which appear at first sight utterly impossible, and which one would not how anybody ever came to think of, is that of transferring a picture from old to new canvass. A 'Tishit,' for instance, by means of it, can be taken from the rotten canvass originally painted upon, and put upon a new strong fabric without the least injury or defacement. It is thus done.

The first step is to firmly attach, with flour paste, several thicknesses of thick, soft paper to the front of the picture, and then these a thick, seamless cloth, as a Mackinaw blanket. The picture is then laid on its face on a smooth table, and the process commences of carefully weaking or playing away the canvass or wood. This, of course, is a work of exceeding delicacy, but it is accomplished little by little, until a dull paint surface the first coat of the artist is devoid of all other material. This accomplished, nothing but care and skill in manipulation are required in attacking a new canvass to the paint by some kind of paste, and thoroughly securing the adhesion by powerful and even pressure. The work is done. The paint spread by a pencil three centuries ago is upon a firm, strong canvass, 'as good as new.'

ALEXANDRIA.—This place, the rendezvous of the Sardinian army, whether the King has gone to take command, is probably destined to play an important part in the coming war. It is a fortified city near the eastern frontier of Piedmont, whose gorges bridge toward the Austrian territory. It stands in the midst of a sterile plain. It is the great stronghold of Piedmont, and is to the Sardinians what Gibraltar is to the English, or Sebastopol to the Russians. During the reign of the French in Italy, its formidable fortifications made it one of the strongest places in Europe, but these were subsequently demolished, leaving only the citadel. Within the past few years, workmen have been busy in reconstructing them, in anticipation of the events now at hand. In the surrounding plain, two miles distant, is Napoleon's celebrated battle field of Marengo. Alexandria is garrisoned with several thousand troops, and being connected with Turin and Genoa by a railway, any number can be readily concentrated there. To capture it would be a crowning glory to the Austrian General, and to lose it a deep humiliation to Sardinia.

The annual bridge on 5th street, is in a dangerous condition, and we will not be surprised, should we hear that some pedestrian has been ducked, at least, if not drowned. The railing at the north end of one side is broken down and the side walk would lead a man in the dark directly into the canal. Who should look to it?

Subscription lists for the Constitution, Mr. Buchanan's organ, have been carried through the departments at Washington, and the clerks have been kindly assisted for their support. The same operation will be applied to postmasters whose salaries are over one hundred dollars a year.—*Bolt Clapper.*

It is a melancholy fact, but indisputable fact that we have thieves and robbers at the head of affairs.—*Low Journal.*

The editor of the Enquirer talks gravely of the Democratic principle of non intervention, and reads out of the party all who oppose it. We fear that our contemporary is becoming desperate. He talks like a man who has pulled off his coat and would like to have a chip knocked from his shoulders.—*Cin. Com.*

If the whole block were knocked from his shoulders, we don't think much harm would be done.—*Low Jour.*

The Southern Bank of Illinois, at Shawanec, has been put in liquidation, and the Auditor of State has given notice that all circulating notes on this bank will be redeemed in specie, at his office in Springfield.

A 'powerful' English writer says, in the course of an editorial, 'It would be more strange than improbable if St. Helena received another Napoleon, the pest of Europe, to its rocky bosom before the world is much older.'

The most superior Milwaukee Lager Beer is now to be had at Shaffer's, No. 5 Mechanics Row.—*T. H. Journal.*

The editor of the Journal is, we have no doubt, a most superior judge.

AWAKENS.—Two females were up before Justice Smith, yesterday morning, and fined, for 'striking out from their shoulders.' They were afterwards held to bail for their good behavior.

J. B. Richardson, at the old Carlie corner, is receiving daily, large quantities of fine goods.

He is also fitting up nice show windows in which to exhibit his goods.

Donnelly's Soda Fountain is a curiosity, furnishing from the same spot, six or seven different kinds of syrup, and the finest soda to mix with them.

John Scudder was dispensing liquid strawberries smothered in rich cream, well flavored, to crowds of smiling customers last night.

A few days since, a cent. 4½ sold in Boston for \$21. It was stamped 1795. At the same sale a half dollar, stamped the last year of Washington's administration, brought \$51.

Rev. Moses Field, known all over New England as one of the most devoted members of the Methodist Church, died at Warwick, R. I., on Tuesday, aged nearly seventy years.

Letters from Utah say that Brigham Young's health is rapidly failing, and that he means to fly the country.

A woman was going to death by a stage bull, near Greenville, Ohio, one day last week.

Edis Napoleon thinks he will close war in four months. We hope he will.